

MARVEL
COMICS

© 1991 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.

\$1.00 US

\$1.25 CAN

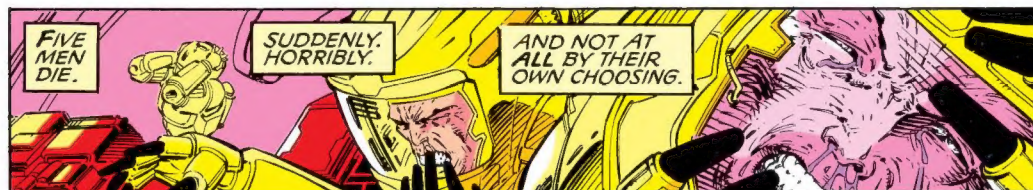
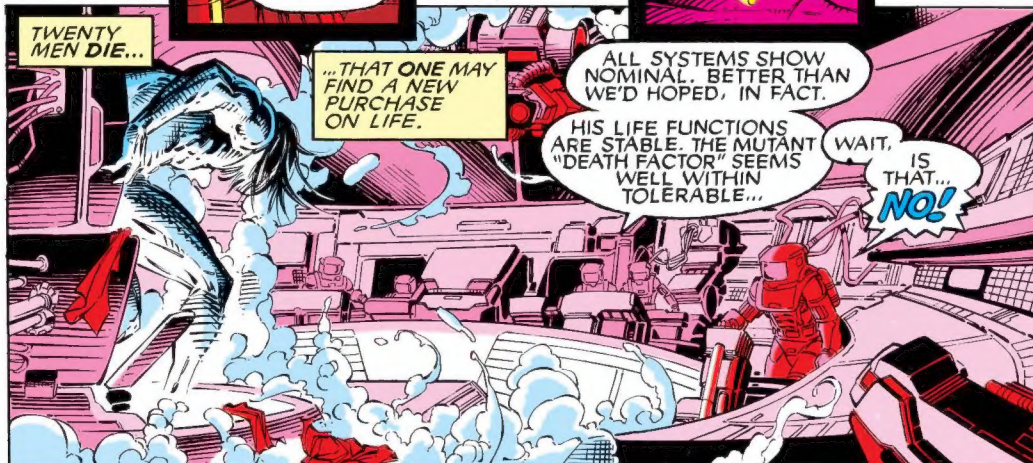
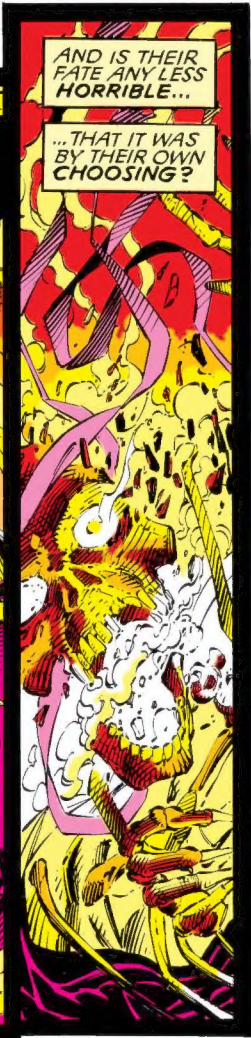
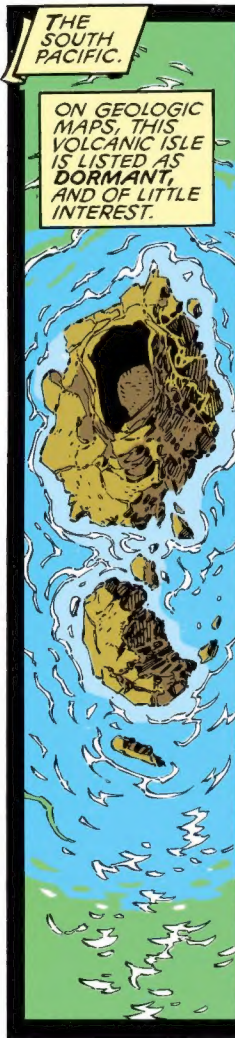
4

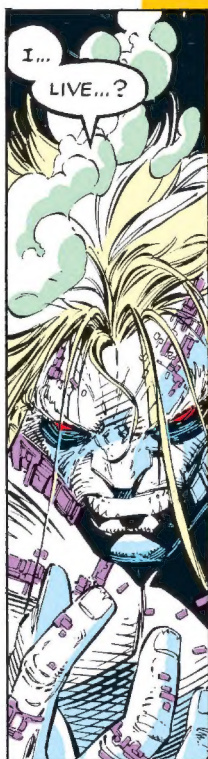
JAN

© 01772

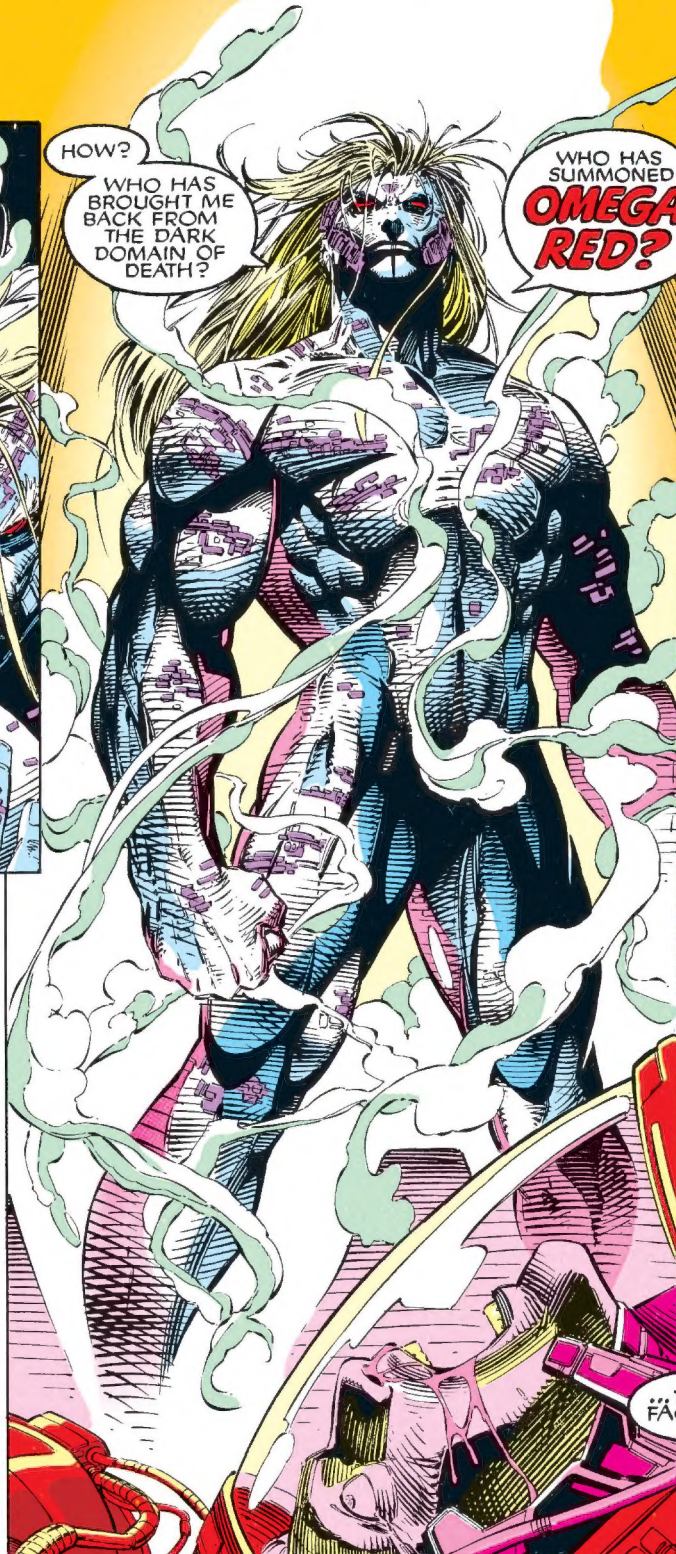
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY





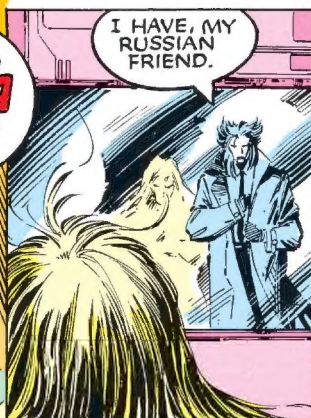


I...
LIVE...?



HOW?
WHO HAS
BROUGHT ME
BACK FROM
THE DARK
DOMAIN OF
DEATH?

WHO HAS
SUMMONED
**OMEGA
RED?**



I HAVE, MY
RUSSIAN
FRIEND.



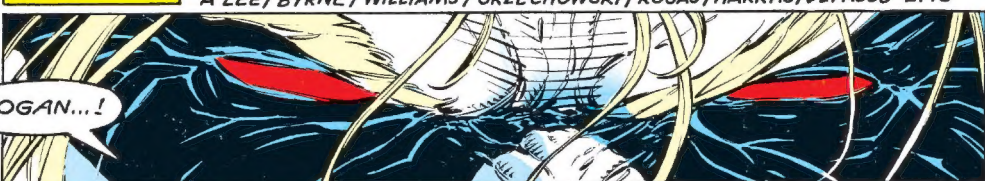
BUT, DO NOT SEARCH
YOUR MEMORY FOR
ANY TRACE OF
MY FACE.

YOU DO NOT
KNOW ME. BUT
I BELIEVE
YOU KNOW...

...THIS
FACE...?

STAN LEE
PRESENTS AN
ADVENTURE OF
THE X-MEN

THE RESURRECTION AND THE FLESH
A LEE / BYRNE / WILLIAMS / ORZECOWSKI / ROSAS / HARRAS / DEFALCO EPIC



LOGAN...!

"LOGAN!!"

ECHOES
FADE QUICKLY IN THE
CHAMBER OF DEATH.

BUT THE FURY BURNS UNDIMMED,
AS, ALMOST AS FAR AWAY AS THE
CURVATURE OF THE WORLD WILL
ALLOW, IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY,
NEW YORK...

...THE FOCUS OF THAT FURY
IS CONSIDERABLY LESS
THAN HAPPY...

GAMBIT...

...ONE OF THESE
DAYS YOU ARE GOING
TO PUSH YOUR LUCK
TOO FAR, BOY.

AN' YOU,
FRIEND
LOGAN...

...ARE
GOIN' TO
EXPLODE IF
YOU DO NOT
LEARN TO
RELAX,
NO?

YEAH!
LIGHTEN UP,
WOLVIE.
IT'S ONLY
A GAME.

THEN
LET'S PLAY
TH' GAME,
JUBILEE.

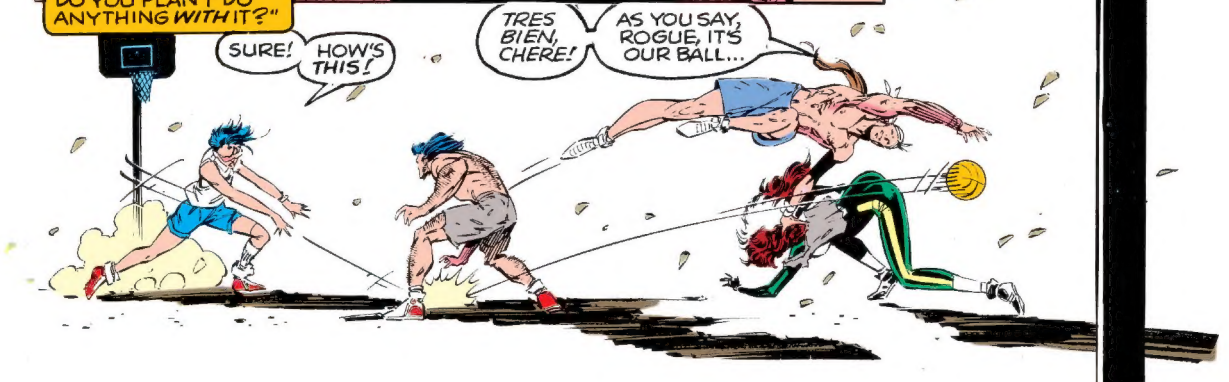
"YOU HAVE THE BALL.
DO YOU PLAN T' DO
ANYTHING WITH IT?"

SURE!

HOW'S
THIS!

TRES
BIEN,
CHERE!

AS YOU SAY,
ROGUE, IT'S
OUR BALL...



AN' OUR
POINT, eh?

Whoa!

LIKE--THAT WAS PRETTY FAST
FOR SOMEONE WHO AGREED NOT
TO USE HER POWERS, ROGUE!

DON'T
FLATTER
YOURSELF,
JUBILEE!

I DON'T
NEED MY
POWERS
TO --

HEADS
UP,
CAJUN!

HEY!

IT'S
YOUR
BALL
AGAIN!

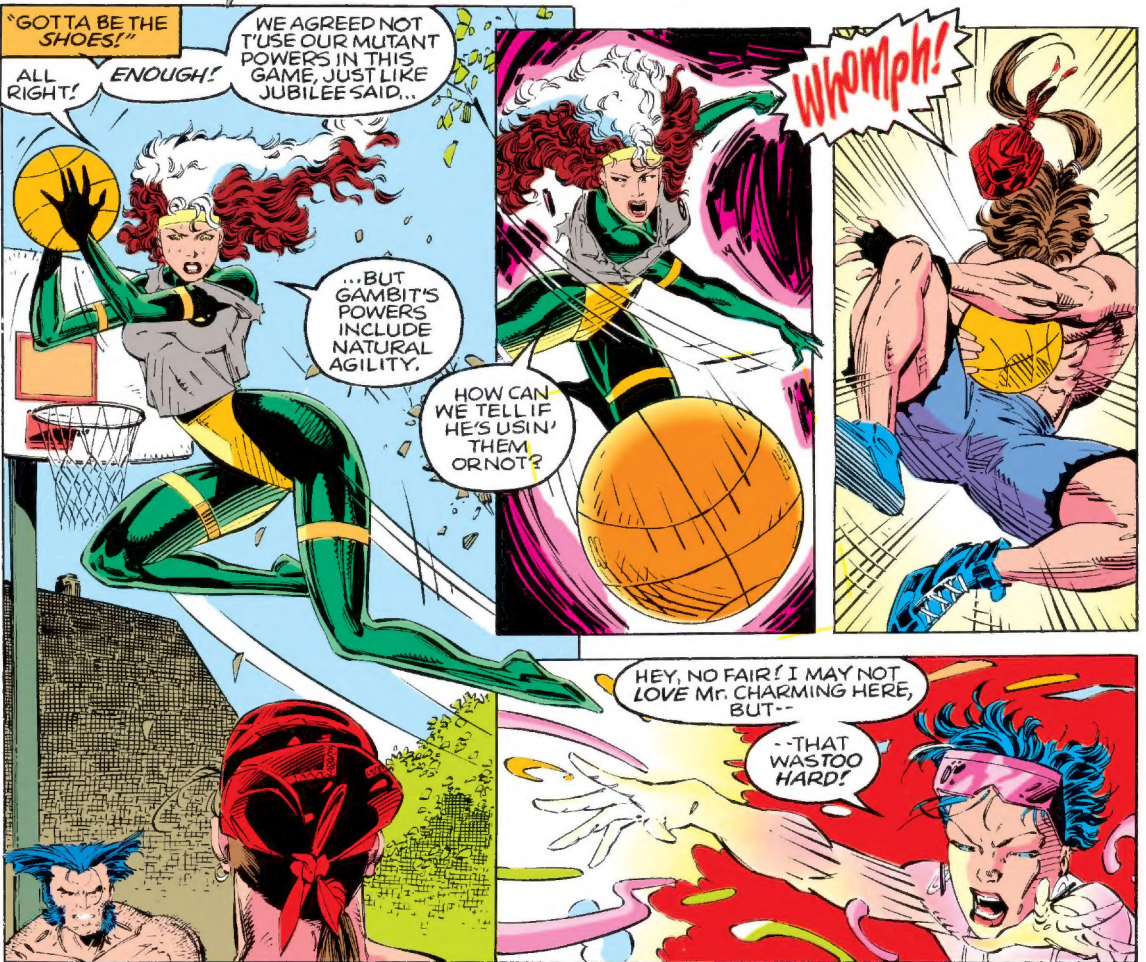
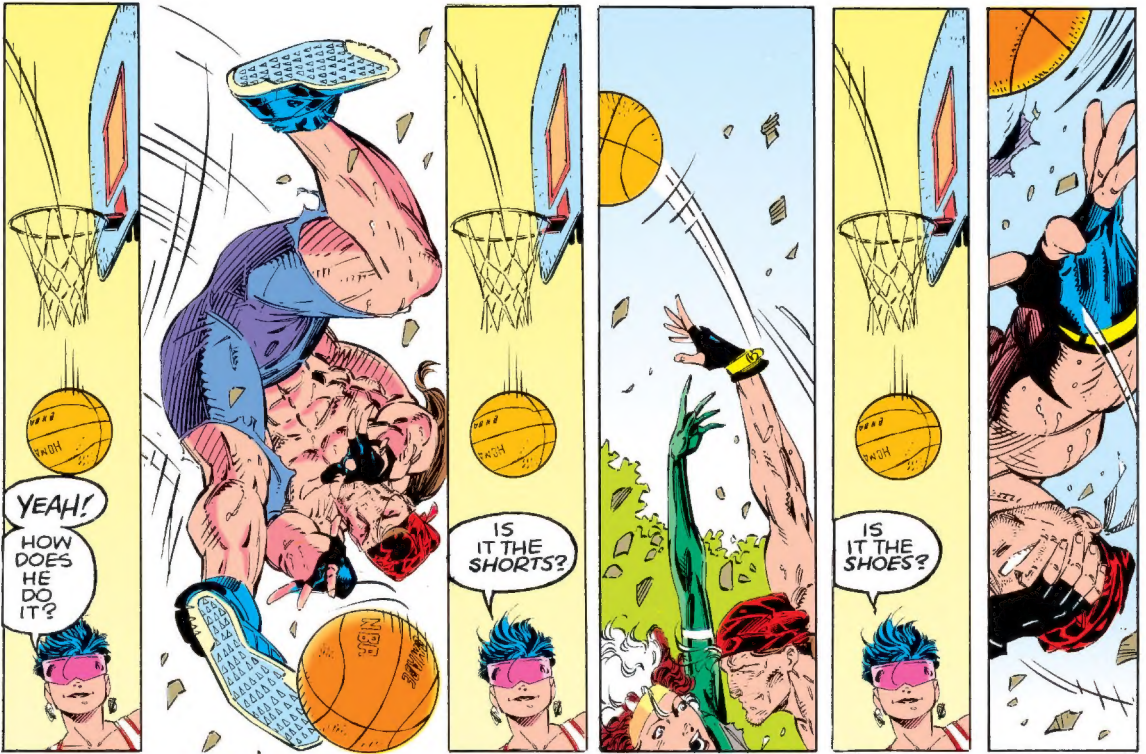
BUT
NOT
FOR
LONG.

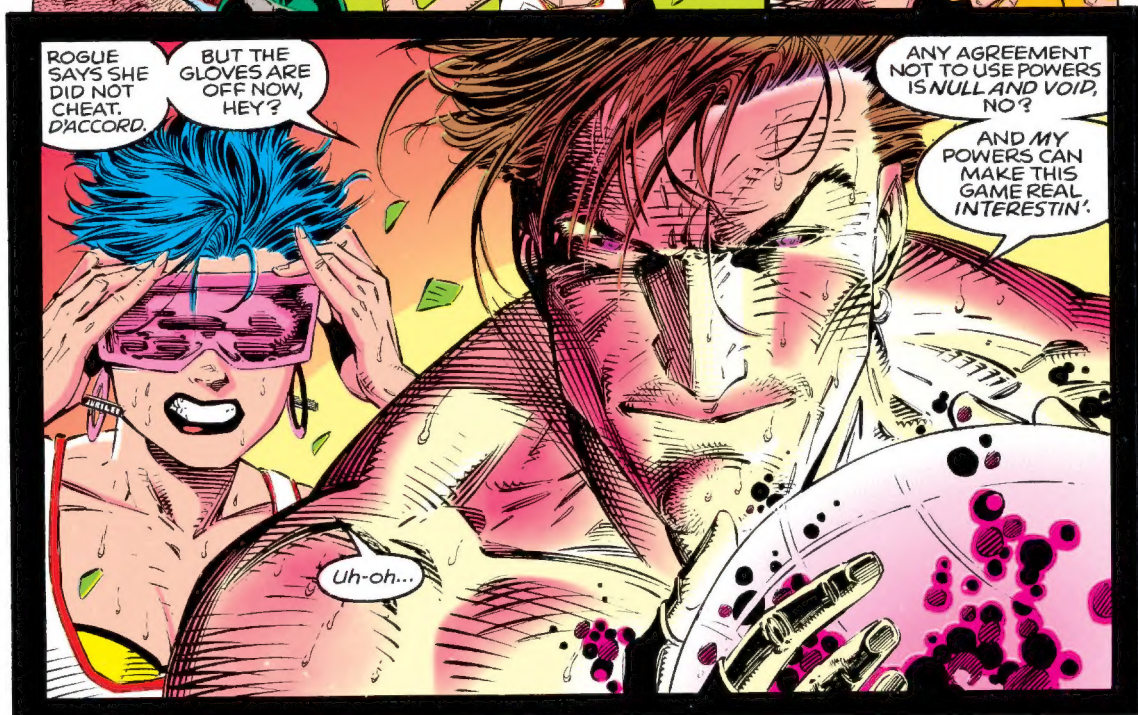
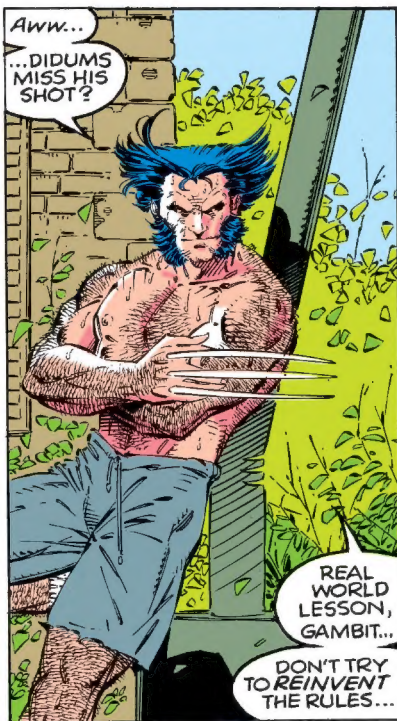
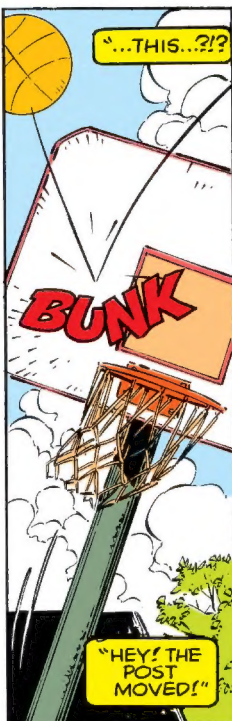
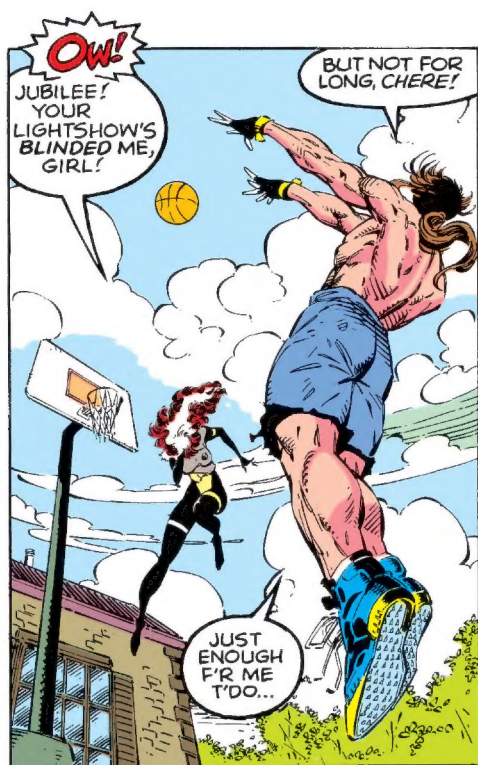
YOU'RE
GETTING JUST
A LITTLE TOO
PLEASED WITH
YOURSELF,
GAMBIT.

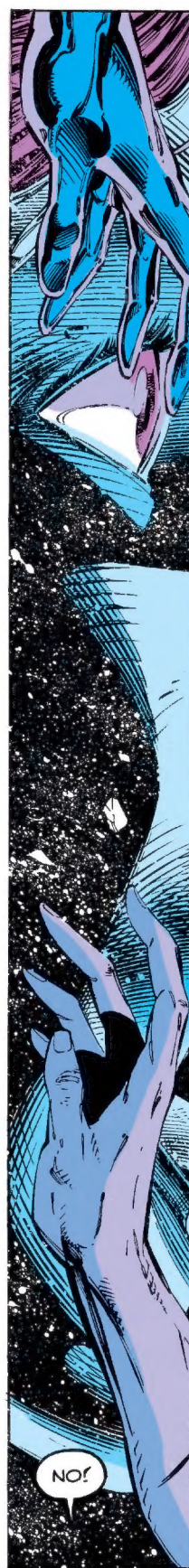
AND
WHEN THAT
HAPPENS...

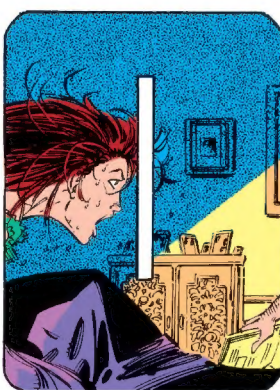
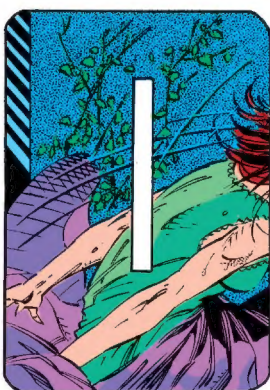
...GAMES
GET
LOST.

I
COULD
NOT AGREE
MORE,
M'SIEU
SERVAL.









...SEAN...

SEAN!

IT IS YOU.

I THOUGHT...

I SAW...

BANSHEE!

MOIRA!

FORGIVE THE INTRUSION, BUT I SENSED YOUR MOUNTING ANGUISH EVEN BEFORE YOU SCREAMED, MOIRA.

I WAS NOT DELIBERATELY MINDSCANNING YOU...

...BUT THE EMOTION WAS SO POTENT I COULD NOT ENTIRELY SCREEN IT OUT.

SEAN, YOU CANNOT TALK WITH YOUR BROKEN JAW WIRED SHUT, BUT MOIRA NEEDS TO HEAR YOUR LOVING VOICE.

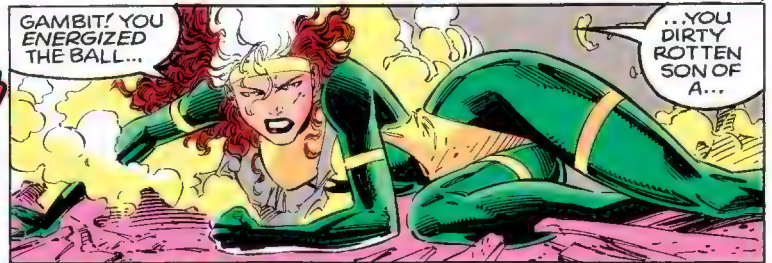
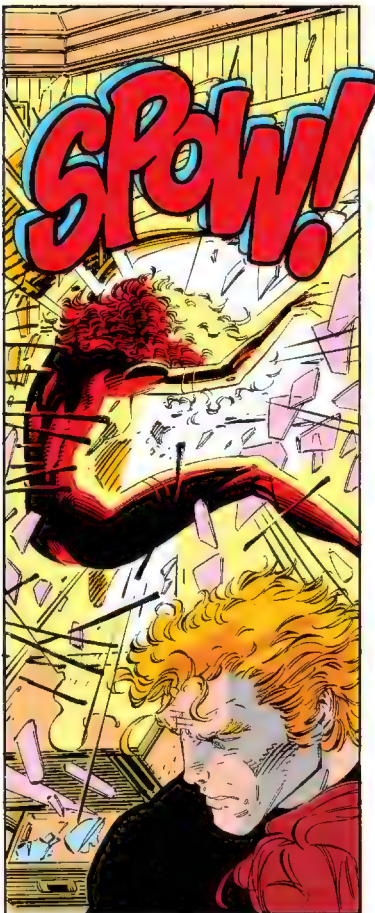
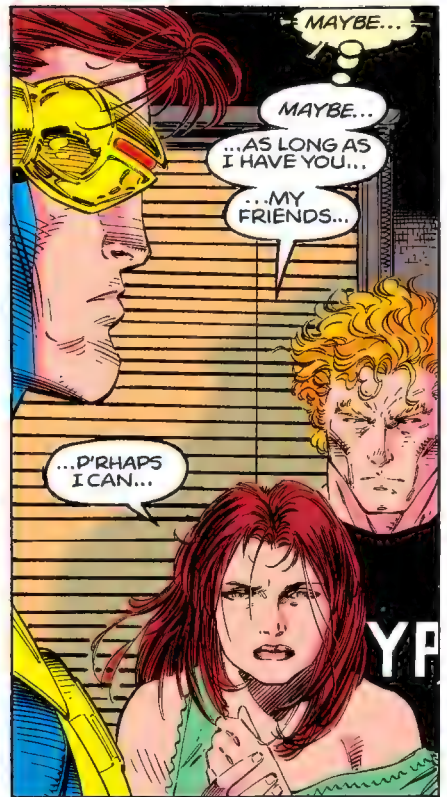
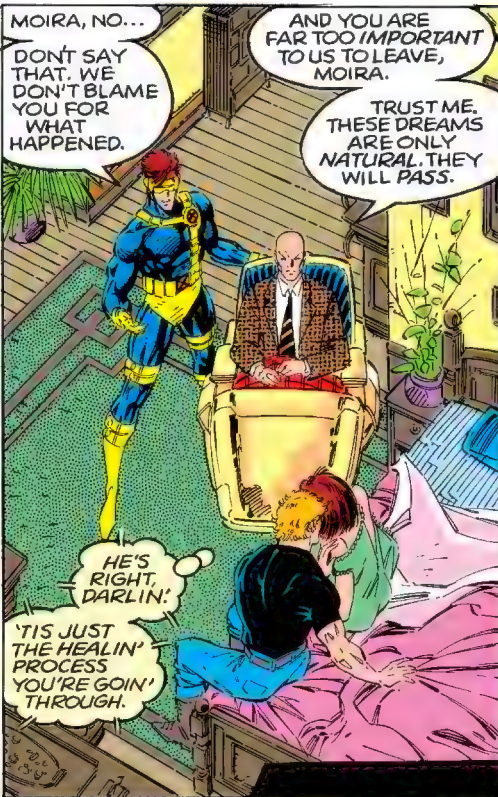
I SHALL USE MY TELEPATHIC ABILITIES TO FORM A MIND-BRIDGE BETWEEN THE THREE OF US AND MOIRA.

SHE'S TOO DISTRAUGHT TO COMMUNICATE WITH US BY ANY OTHER MEANS.

I UNDERSTAND, CHARLES.

MOIRA! MOIRA ME DARLIN! CAN Y'HEAR ME?

GOT TO... LEAVE.



BERLIN.

CAPITAL OF A NEWLY UNIFIED GERMANY, AND TEMPORARY HOME OF ANDREA AND ANDREAS VON STRUCKER...

...COLLECTIVELY KNOWN AS FENRIS...

...A DARK NAME OUT OF DARKER MYTHOLOGY.

A NAME WHICH ONLY HINTS AT THE SHADOWS CROUCHED ABOUT THEIR SOULS.

WELL?

A FEW... UNANTICIPATED FATALITIES.

BUT OTHERWISE, A SUCCESSFUL VENTURE.

THOUGH ONE WHICH I HAVE FINANCED ALMOST ENTIRELY ON MY OWN.

I DO NOT NEED TO REMIND YOU...

INDEED, YOU DO NOT.

OUR AGREEMENT IS STILL BINDING, MATSUO, NEVER FEAR.

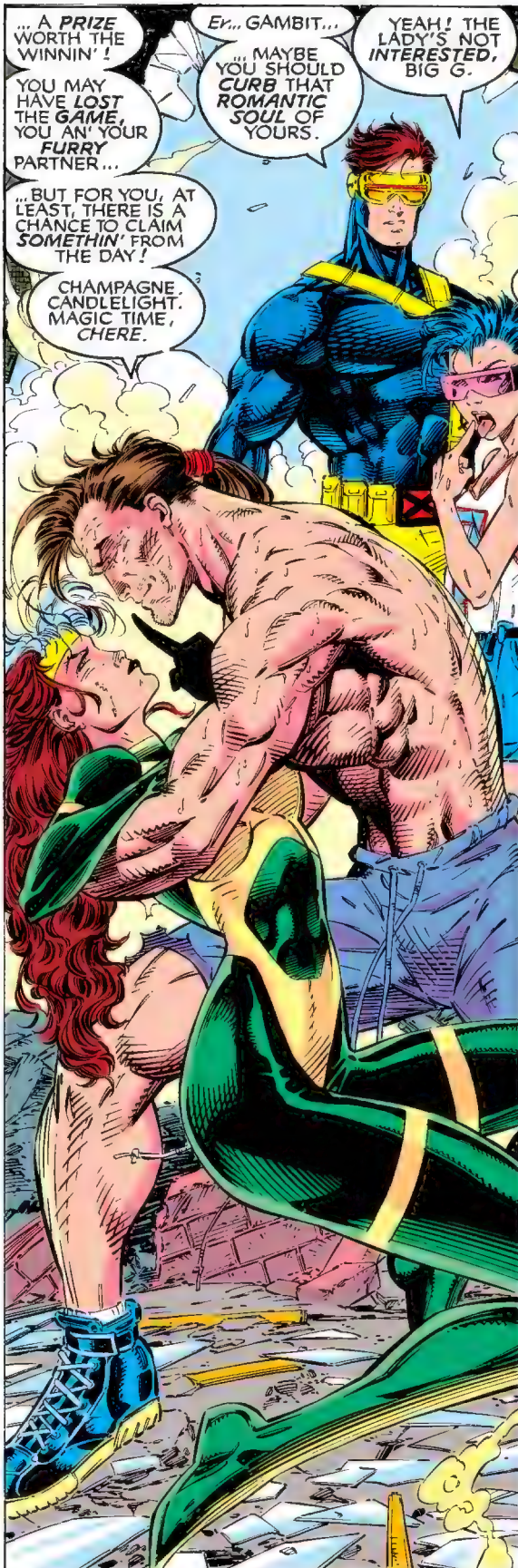
WE NEED YOUR RESURRECTED CHAMPION...

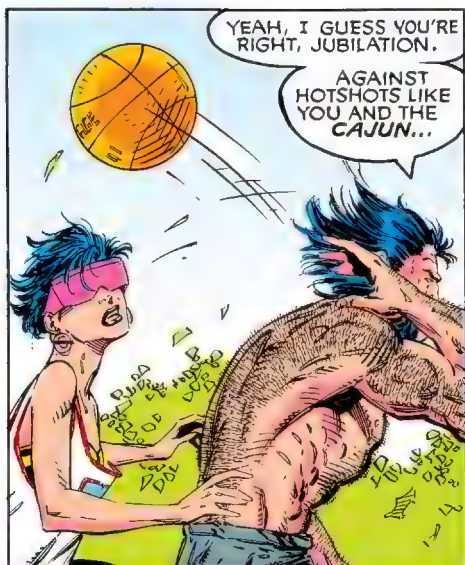
"...IF WE ARE TO BECOME THE UPSTART DOMINANT."

?
AND THAT IS ABOUT ...?

NOTHING LESS THAN IMMORTALITY.

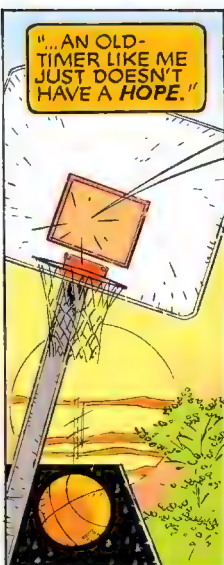
TELL ME, HERR MATSUO, IS THAT NOT...





YEAH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, JUBILATION.

AGAINST HOTSHOTS LIKE YOU AND THE CAJUN...



"...AN OLD-TIMER LIKE ME JUST DOESN'T HAVE A HOPE."



Er...

Ah...



'SIDES...

I NEED MORE MOTIVATION.



"LIKE MAYBE A CASE OF BREW AT STAKE."

MOIRA, DARLIN...

COME BACK T' THE LIBRARY. CHARLES AND I...

NO, SEAN.

I CAN'T FACE HIM. I... IT'S CHARLES I FAILED MORE THAN ANYONE.

HIS DREAM.



YOU'LL NEVER BE HEARIN' HIM SAY THAT, MOIRA.

WHAT'S DONE IS DONE. LEAVE IT BEHIND. THIS IS... MOIRA, ALL THIS IS JUST OVER-REACTING TO...

...OVERREACTING...?

IT'S ALL MY FAULT!!

CAN'T YOU SEE THAT??

CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND??

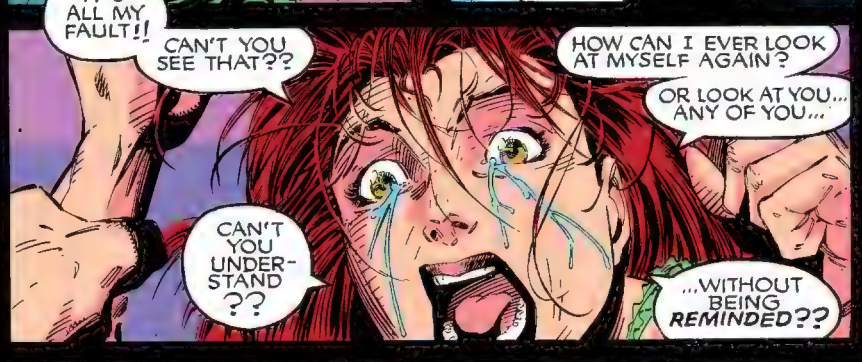


OVER-REACTING?!?

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?!?

HOW CAN YOU DARE STAND THERE AND SAY THAT TO ME?!?

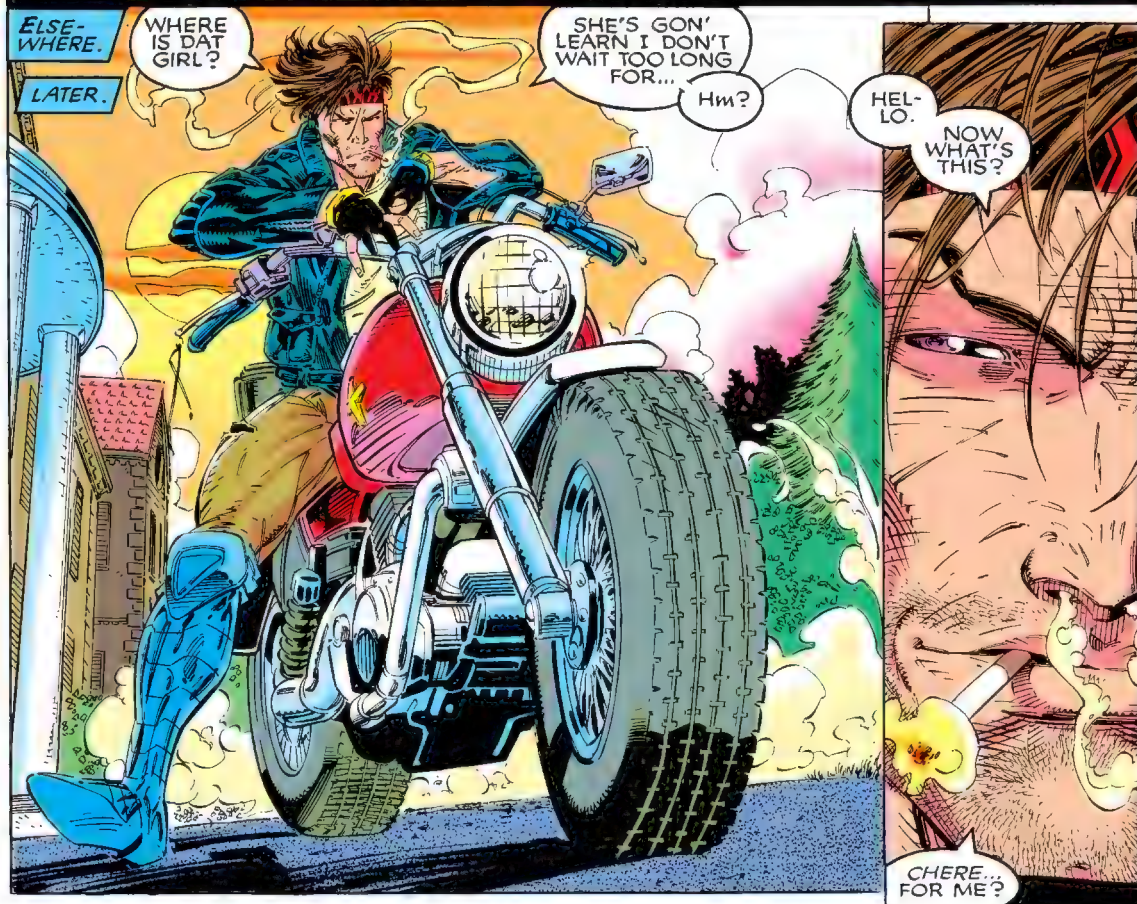
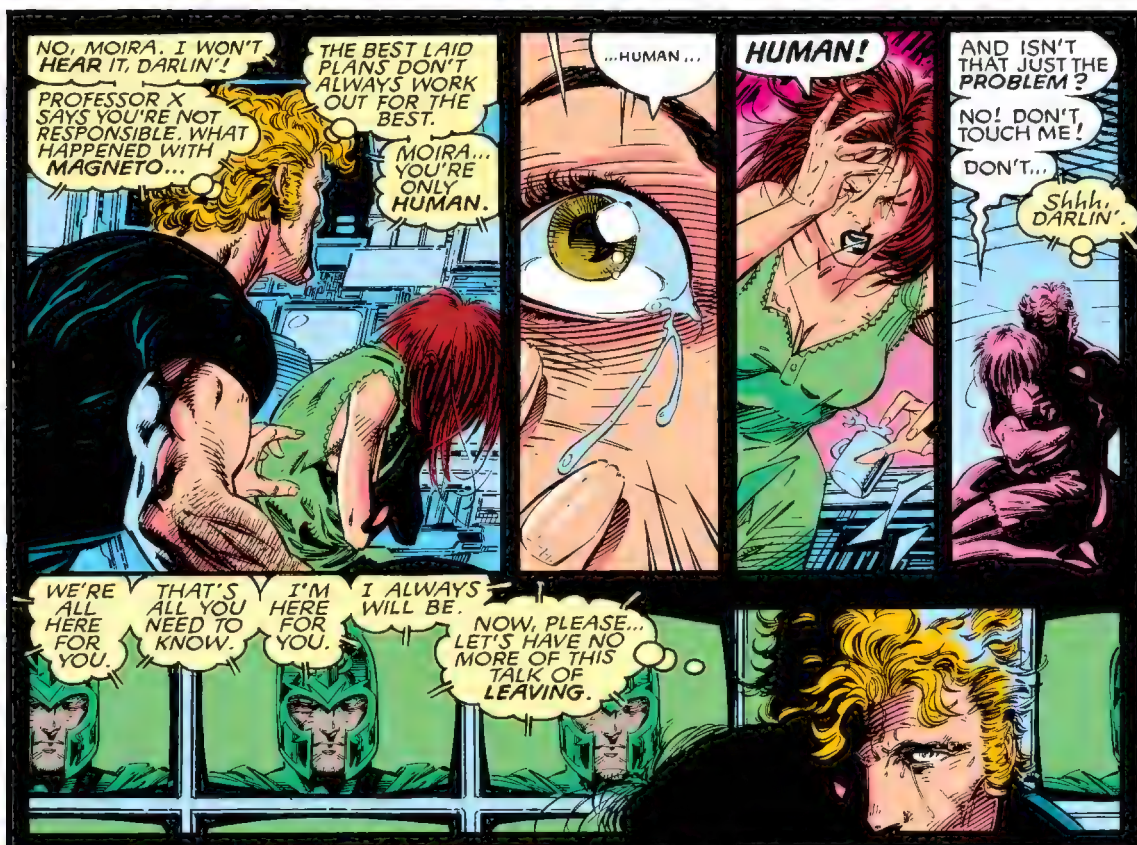
TO ME?!?

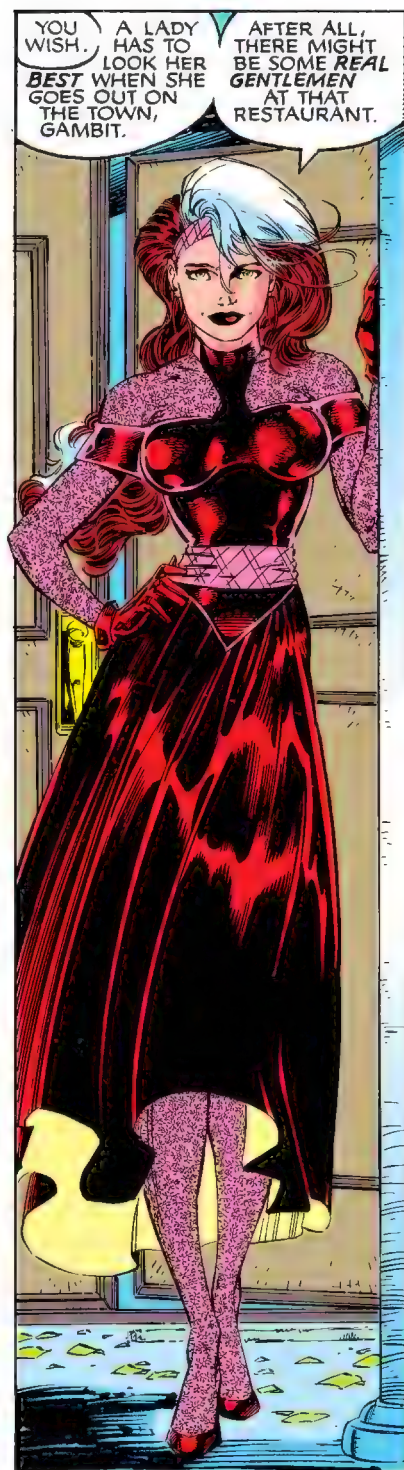


HOW CAN I EVER LOOK AT MYSELF AGAIN?

OR LOOK AT YOU... ANY OF YOU...

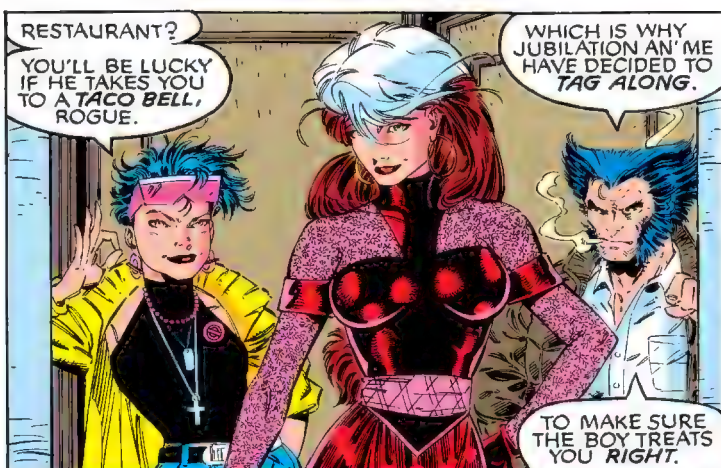
...WITHOUT BEING REMINDED??





YOU WISH. A LADY HAS TO LOOK HER **BEST** WHEN SHE GOES OUT ON THE TOWN, GAMBIT.

AFTER ALL, THERE MIGHT BE SOME **REAL GENTLEMEN** AT THAT RESTAURANT.



RESTAURANT?

YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF HE TAKES YOU TO A **TACO BELL**, ROGUE.

WHICH IS WHY JUBILATION AN' ME HAVE DECIDED TO **TAG ALONG**.

TO MAKE SURE THE BOY TREATS YOU **RIGHT**.



TAG...? Ah, YOUR SENTIMENTS ARE **TRES, TRES TOUCHIN'**, LOGAN...

...BUT THERE IS ROOM FOR ONLY TWO ON MY BIKE...

honk honk



THEN IT'S SERENDIPITOUS I HEARD ABOUT YOUR IMPENDING GASTRONOMIC VENTURES ...

... AND DECIDED TO AVAIL MYSELF NOT ONLY OF YOUR CHARMING COMPANY...

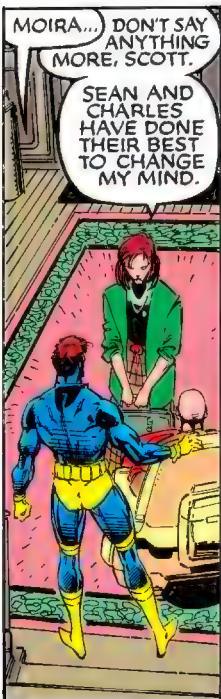
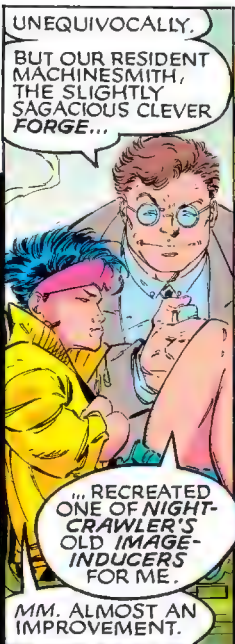
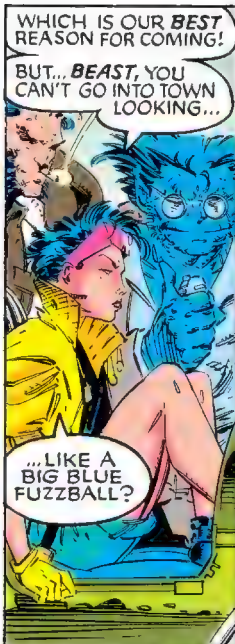
...BUT ALSO THIS MOST **CAPACIOUS JEEP**.

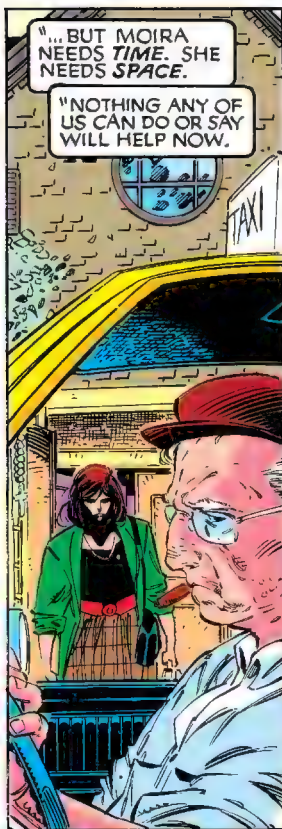


I THOUGHT I'D JOINED THE **X-MEN**...

...NOT THE **BRADY BUNCH**!

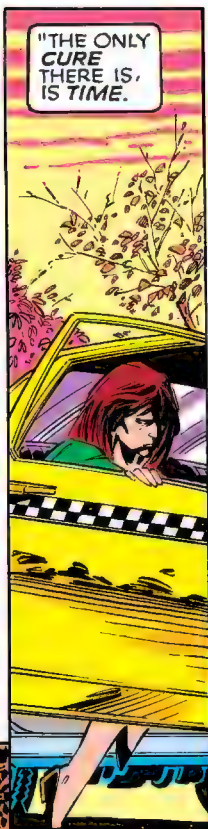
THERE ARE SOME THINGS I PREFER NOT TO DO IN A **GROUP**!





"...BUT MOIRA NEEDS **TIME**. SHE NEEDS **SPACE**."

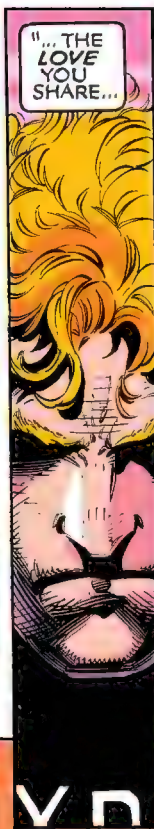
"NOTHING ANY OF US CAN DO OR SAY WILL HELP NOW."



"THE ONLY **CURE** THERE IS, IS **TIME**."



"AND WITH ENOUGH OF IT..."

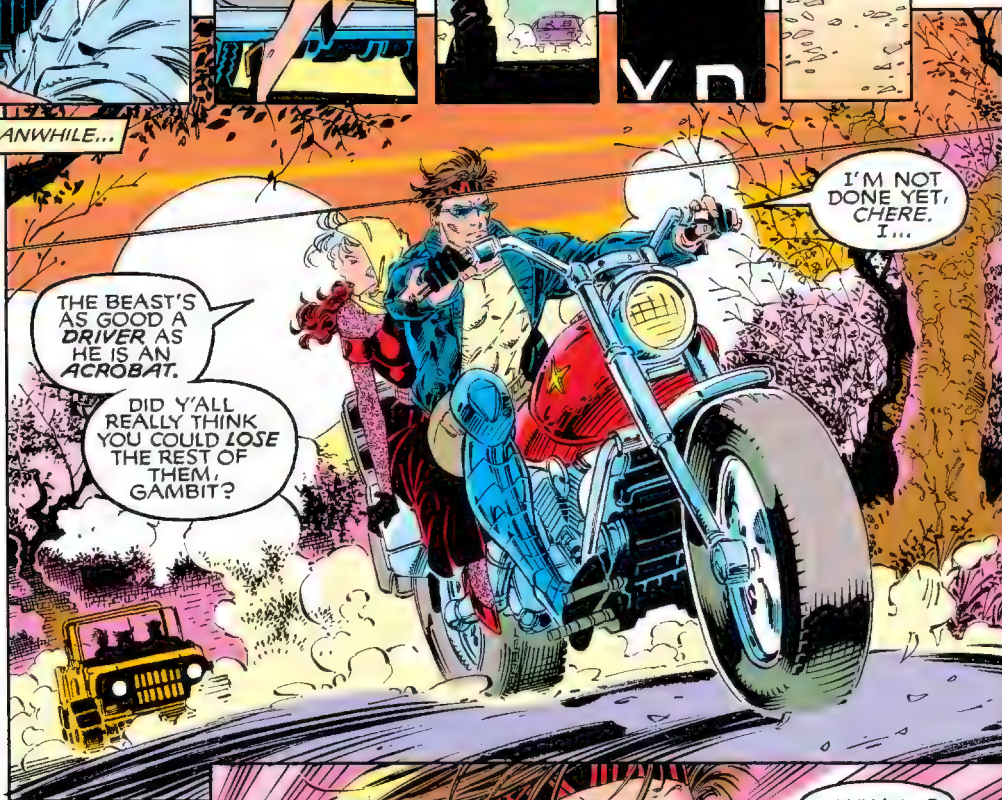


"...THE **LOVE** YOU SHARE..."



"...IS BOUND TO BRING YOU BACK TOGETHER."

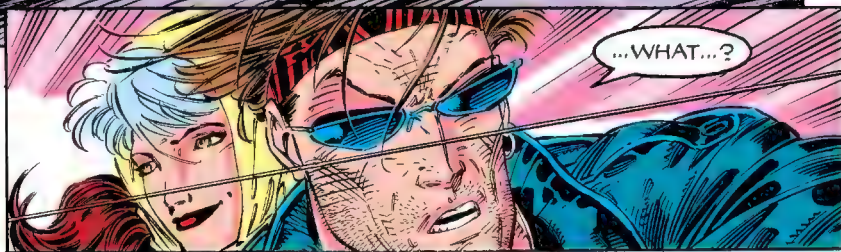
MEANWHILE...



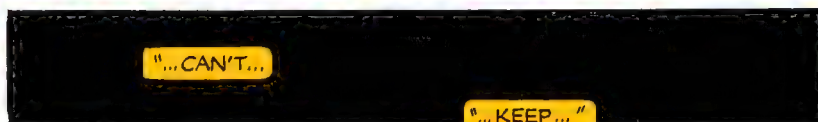
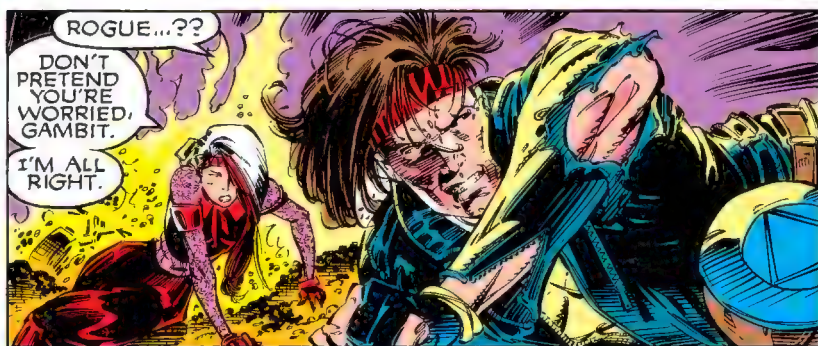
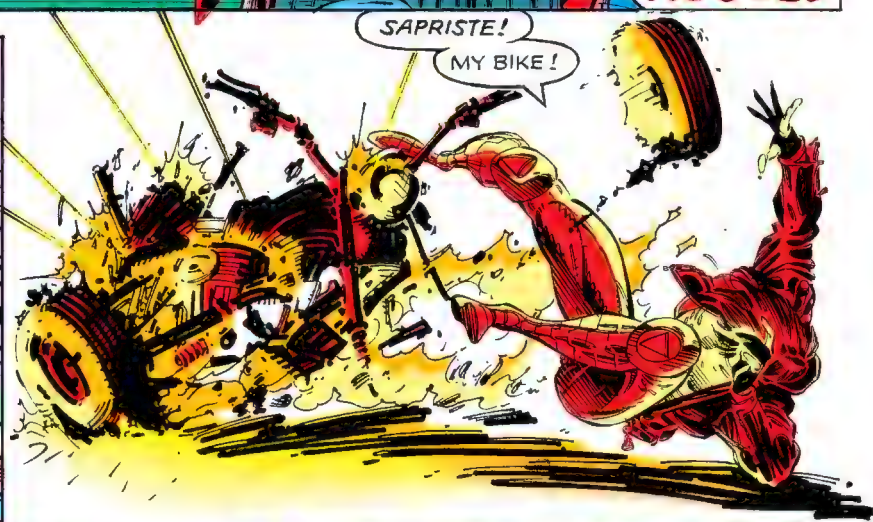
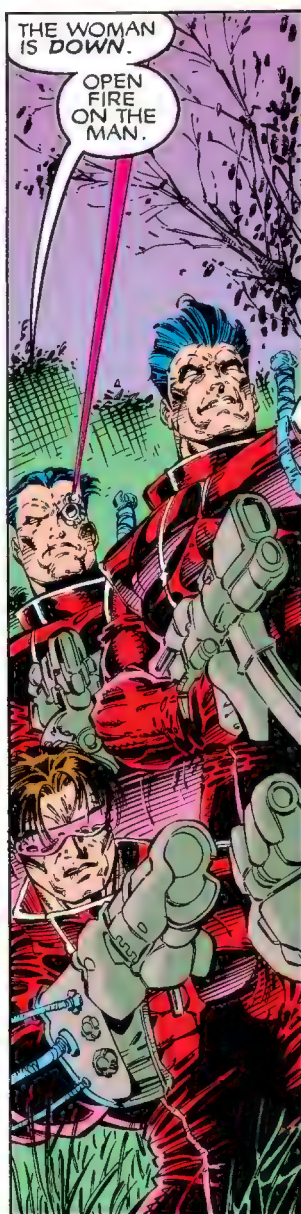
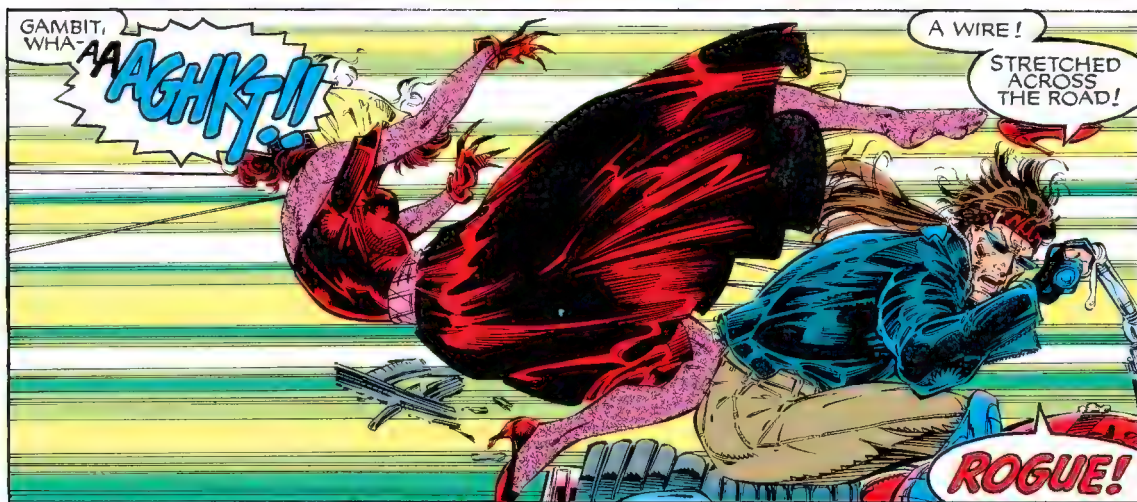
THE BEAST'S AS GOOD A **DRIVER** AS HE IS AN **ACROBAT**.

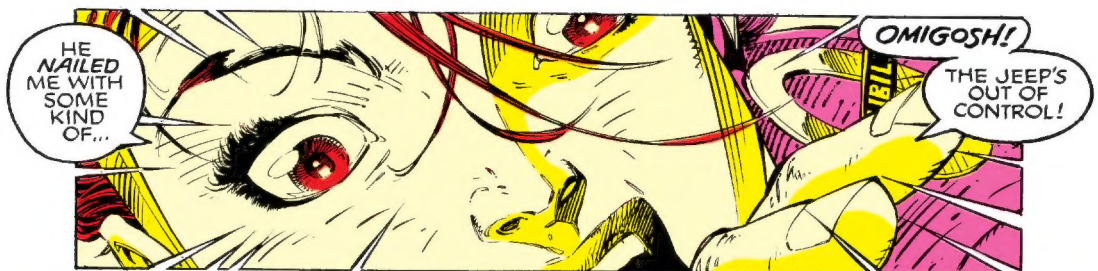
DID Y'ALL REALLY THINK YOU COULD LOSE THE REST OF THEM, **GAMBIT**?

I'M NOT DONE YET, **CHERE**. I...



...WHAT...?

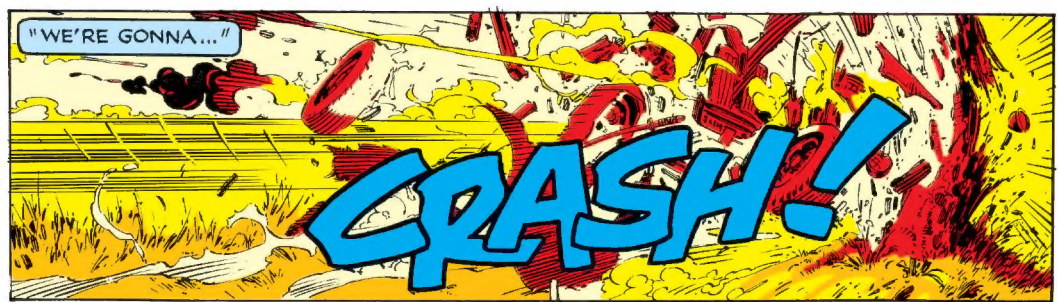




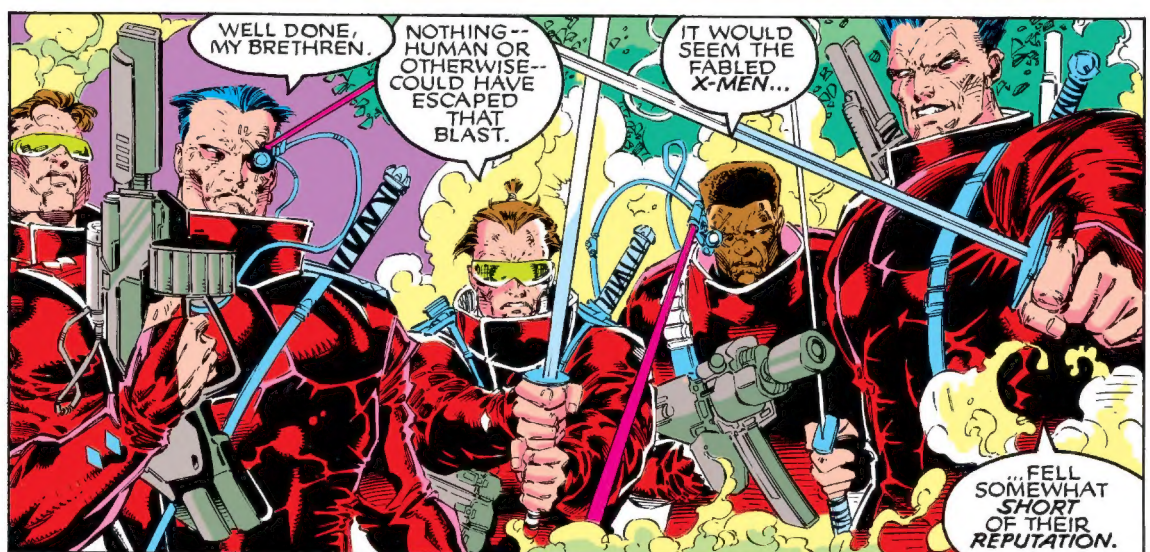
HE
NAILED
ME WITH
SOME
KIND
OF...

OMIGOSH!

THE JEEP'S
OUT OF
CONTROL!



"WE'RE GONNA..."



WELL DONE,
MY BRETHREN.

NOTHING--
HUMAN OR
OTHERWISE--
COULD HAVE
ESCAPED
THAT
BLAST.

IT WOULD
SEEM THE
FABLED
X-MEN...

...FELL
SOMEWHAT
SHORT
OF THEIR
REPUTATION.



THEN IT MUST BE
A REPUTATION
OF EXTRA-
ORDINARY
MAGNITUDE,
MY
FRIEND.

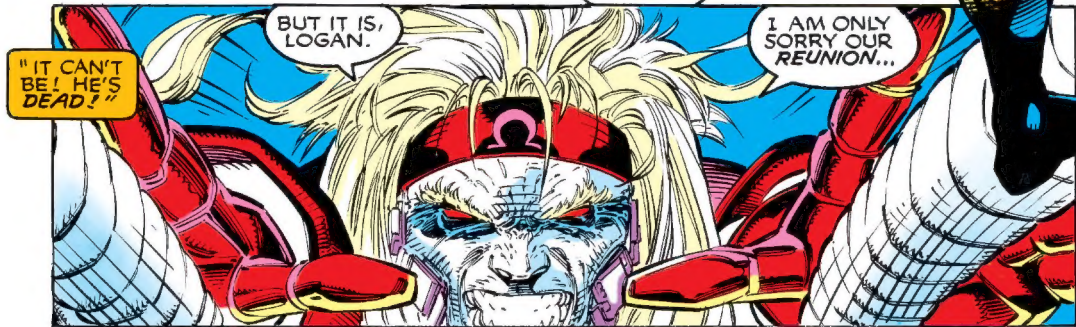
INASMUCH
AS WE ARE
ALSO SHORT
OF BEATEN.

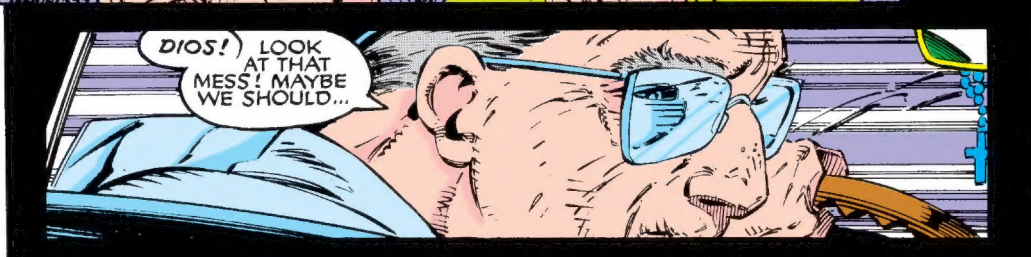
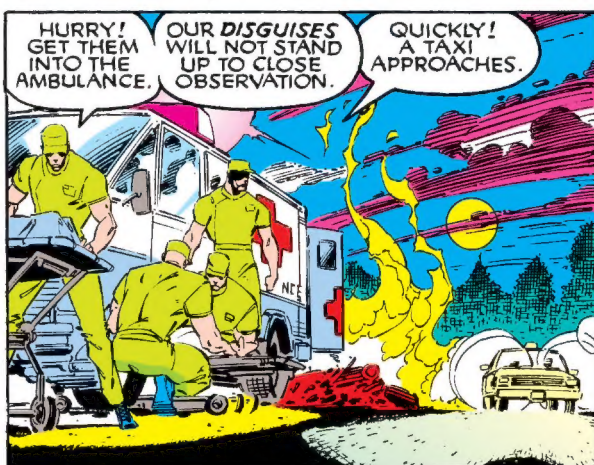
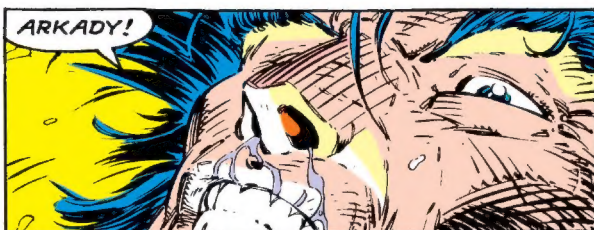
STOW IT,
BEAST.

TAKE 'EM
DOWN.
NOW!

YEAH! THEY
OWE US!

IF NOTHING
ELSE, THEY
RUINED MY
GOOD CLOTHES!







MINUTEMEN

Bluntman